

FREE TREATMENT FOR HEART DISEASE

We are giving away ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE a regular full size package of our world-famous treatment for the Heart and Nerve, also our fine, illustrated book telling all about these diseases and how they can be successfully treated, with which you'll understand your own case fully—BOTH FREE—to all who are troubled with Palpitation, Fluttering or Skipping Beats of the Heart, Headache, Short Breath, Asthma, Stomach Trouble (often caused by Weak Heart), Constipation, Dizziness, Numbness, Sinking Spells, Pain in Heart, Side, or Shoulder-Blade, Nervousness, Trembling, Twitching, Nightmares, or a general weak, run-down condition.

If you have any of these pure symptoms, something's wrong with your Heart, and this fine treatment is just what you need. Don't make the mistake of thinking it's only your Stomach, Kidneys or Bowels that are troubling you. Lots of people make that mistake. They say, "It doesn't amount to anything—it will go away of itself."—and some day, all of a sudden, they drop dead of Heart Disease—just as you read and hear of every day.

Six out of every ten persons have Heart Trouble! Sixty thousand people die of it every year. They doctor the Stomach, Kidneys, or Female Organs when it's really the Heart that's causing all the trouble, and that's crippling these other organs.

Don't take any more chances, no matter what you may think your trouble is, but if you have the slightest symptom of Heart Trouble, write us today for this full free treatment and book. We will send both by mail in plain package, securely sealed, postpaid, and there will be

NO CHARGE WHATEVER

for it in any way. Remember, this isn't just a little "sample" but a generous, genuine, full-size treatment. No matter how bad off you are—no matter if you think Heart Disease incurable—no matter if some common doctor has said that you can't be cured, be fair to yourself, give us a chance—don't fail to test this grand treatment! It has cured—we don't mean just helped, but cured—thousands of cases of Heart Trouble, many of which were thought hopeless.

It will set your stomach right, remove constipation, clear your blood, steady your nerves and build up your whole system, besides strengthening and curing the Heart.

Don't let this chance go by—accept our offer NOW! It's made in all sincerity and friendliness from our true desire to show without cost to every sufferer who needs it just what this treatment will do. Our offer is absolutely, completely HONEST, as the Publisher of this paper will gladly tell you.

Read the questions carefully, write your name and address plainly in the Free Treatment Coupon, cut it out and mail to us TO-DAY. We will send you the full free Treatment and Illustrated book at once. Address

Heart Cure Co.

HEART SPECIALISTS

641 Masonic Building

Hallowell, Maine



DIRECTOR ADVISOR CLEARWATER
Head of the Famous Heart Cure Co.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Heart Cure Co., Heart Specialists,
641 Masonic Building, Hallowell, Maine.
Please send me entirely free of charge your regular full size Heart and Nerve Treatment and your free book.

NAME
ADDRESS

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER



A complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISOR" with explanatory illustrations showing why and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy, which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Discharge and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women young, also the book. Write to-day, send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 86

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

I know woman's sufferings. I have found the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whittish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment.

I have taken up more of your valuable time than I first intended, Mr. Editor, but my subject carries my thoughts away into the land of enchantment. I am an Englishwoman, and have travelled a great deal in the Old Land, and have had many opportunities of observing people in their homes, and my experience has ever been that where love reigned the household was a happy one in spite of trouble and sorrow, which is the lot of everyone. My path in life has been rough—terribly rough at times. I have known what it is to be absolutely friendless, and have also known the pangs of hunger. But God is good to those who trust Him, and He never entirely forsakes us. He has given me many good friends, and now, since I came to this country eighteen months ago, He has given me the greatest treasure in life, the love of a good and noble man.

Do not be discouraged, dear readers, but look ever onward and upward. Look for the good in life. Do not only let a little sunshine into your hearts, but let a little out, and you will have your reward.

What is Love?

Rouleau, Sask.

Sir,—Being an ardent reader of your instructive paper, in which I find so much that elevates and smooths the mind, I faintly would write a few of my opinions on that much discussed subject "Love." I consider "Contented as a Bach," wrote a very sensible letter; all praise to him, I say. I quite agree with him in saying that life without love is not worth living, and there are hundreds of thousands all over the world who can say the same. For instance, just imagine a world devoid of love. What would be the use of striving after better things? Where would be the glory in battle, were it not for the love of country? or the good of sacrifices which are made every day for the sake of a mother or other members of the family? Love is the very essence of our being, implanted in the heart of each one of us from God, whom, we are taught, is Love. There are many kinds of love—the most sacred being that of a mother for her child, which is most unselfish and God-like. Then there is the love of a true friend, which when won is priceless. What is there more precious than the love of a friend who stands by one through thick and thin, who will, if need be, lay down his life for his friend? A love that has been put to every test. The love of a true friend is rare, and, when once possessed, to be retained, for one rarely experiences it twice in life. And then there comes the great love of one's life, when one meets one's twin soul. On this subject there is much diversity of opinion. Some claim that it comes but once in life, others say that it can be experienced twice. Be that as it may, I decline to give my opinion. But of this I am assured, that when this love does enter into one's life, everything is changed, one's daily toil is lightened by the fact, the world looks brighter, and one's very thoughts are enshrined by its radiant glow. In fact, one's whole life is changed. There are two specimens of this love, both of which are real according to the individual. There is love as a passion and love as a principle. The former appeals to the physical nature in its various forms. But the latter is inspired by a higher motive. I can describe it best by comparing it to a mother's love for her child, which is pure, unselfish and God-like. Such a love will live on through eternity. It is stronger than time, stronger than prisons, stronger than sorrow, stronger than shame; it is stronger even than death. Many waters cannot quench it, even waters of salt tears, and no floods of affliction can drown it. Love is immortal and knows nothing of age or death. Such a love has come to me late in life—I being past 30 years of age—but it was worth waiting for. So do not be in too great a hurry, my fellow readers, to enter the bonds of matrimony. Find one who will be a companion and friend as well as lover, and when found, value him or her at their true worth, for their price is above rubies.

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Successful Correspondence Marriages.

Victoria, B.C.

Sir,—I have read with interest the

various letters on matrimony appearing from time to time in your paper. May I tell you of three "Correspondence Marriages" that have come under my notice.

As a young girl, I lived in a wild, unsettled country where women were very scarce. (They are yet). Two young men, whose farms joined that of my father secured wives through the medium of just such a publication as your own. Fifteen years of married life shows them—both couples—prosperous, respected citizens, seemingly neither more nor less happy than the great majority of people. The rude cabins of the one-time bachelor have given way to comfortable homes, beautified in the hundred and one ways that women know. Sturdy children play about the door yard. Roses bloom in sunny places. What were the women like? you ask. Just sweet and good, both of them. Their coming among us was a benefit to all concerned. The third marriage—I wish I might tell that as it deserves to be told. She was a widow soon after I first met her. The first marriage came about in the usual way, but alas! the soldier-husband drank. None but we who know her can appreciate the splendid courage of that little wife and mother, but in spite of all her work, things grew steadily worse until it seemed that poverty could go no further.

One stormy day the husband attempted to cross the harbor. Intoxicated, as usual, he failed to see the coming squall, and in an instant his overturned boat lay on the waves. Next day the long waves laid an inert body on the sand. Did the wife grieve? Of course; but tears must soon be dried when four tiny children must be cared for. A mere hut to live in, a few acres of barren hill-side, and the quarterly allowance of a soldier's pension. Very little, you say. Very little indeed, but it accomplished wonders in her capable hands.

Five years passed. A comfortable house replaced the old cabin. Cows, a horse, and chickens helped pay the cost of living. A small garden spot had been cleared, and there grew a variety of vegetables and small fruits which found ready market. The oldest girl married at sixteen. Two boys and she who was a baby in arms at the time of her father's death, were attending the district school. Now, this little woman is forty-five years young—not old, mind you. One day a little note was delivered to me. "Dear Bess," it ran, "I am expecting company on the 3.30 boat this afternoon. Will you come down to tea?" I went. There I met Mr. —, a quiet man, perhaps fifty years old. His gray eyes were steady and kindly. Over the tea-cups he told us tales of sheep-ranching in Arizona, with many an episode of camp and trail. His deep voice was pleasant, and he talked well. Before any of us realized it, the clock struck eleven, and my friend's engaging guest took his leave. As we came back to the living room, I turned down the lamp, stirred the open fire into a blaze, then, as in my childhood days, slipped down beside the fire, my head against her knee, and waited. She had been very lonely. The boys needed a man's hand. Seeing his name in a "correspondence circle," she had written. His answer came promptly. It had been going on for nearly a year, when he begged to see the writer. He was alone in the world, but well known where he lived. Five of the best known men in the section would vouch for him. There were ten thousand dollars at his banker's, and sheep-farming was not unprofitable. They had decided before I came that he should stay a month. Did I like him? I certainly did. A month later they were married. Mr. — wisely decided that he could not live on his wife's property. He said, too, that his own was too far away from schools and kindred benefits for "our children," as he soon called them. She was to keep her bit of property. He sold his, made a will leaving all he possessed to his wife and her children, and then they all went away to begin life anew in a thriving western town. The boys, who used to be the terror of the neighborhood, are now the best of lads. Little Doris is very fond of the grave, kind man she calls "Dad." Altogether it is the very happiest marriage I ever knew.

Now, this letter is true, every word. I know there is danger in marriages ar-

WIN NI SLE SOLID GOLD WATCH PUZZLE GREY OFFER BY A RESPONSIBLE FIRM. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY.

To any person who can supply the correct names of these two well-known Canadian towns, and fulfill conditions below, we offer our 15-Dollar Lady's SOLID GOLD WATCH. (Silver Watches are presented to cents.) FREE GIFT. (Silver Watches are presented to cents.) Send your attempt on a sheet of paper, together with stamped addressed envelope for reply, to FELLOWS & CO., Wholesale Watch Merchants, Birmingham, England. The winner is required to purchase a Chain from us to wear with watch. The name of this paper must be mentioned. Prize-winners of last tournament were:

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